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1898-06-30

**Letter from John Muir to [Charles Sprague] Sargent, 1898 Jun 31.**

John Muir

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**Recommended Citation**

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Martinez June 31, 1898

My dear Prof Sargent.

I'm glad to learn you got the  
magnificent flowers it was all that was  
needed to complete the job. I went to  
the Tahoe woods because Miss Eastwood had  
been gone a week without sending me  
a word. & I sent the telegram knowing  
you would be anxious when the flower-  
time of these trees would soon be over.

As for Thanks I was glad of an excuse  
to leave my confounded scribbling.

I hope your palm puzzles will soon be solved.

Anyhow you get no pity from me on account  
of the trips to the Florida tangles required.

Nothing more delightful than the lonely days  
spent on the Florida Keys did I find on my  
long Southern ramble thirty years ago.

Soon the last vol. of your grand book will be  
done. Put in your best likes on it.

I greatly admire those who with every incitement  
& temptation to intellectual sloth amid the so-called



pleasures of the world, buckle down wisely  
to real work. In the prime of your life  
unwavering unsecluded You have tramped  
on through Gods woods with the  
force & steadiness of an intellectual  
mustadon, & now nearing the  
end of your colossal job, You  
may henceforth saunter beneath the arms  
of the trees listening to their blessings  
with a shining face round & smooth  
& tranquil as the moon.

I see nothing in the way of our  
Atlantic trip & I thank You for  
planning it. If Canby goes the thing  
must be perfect. A continuation of  
of last years.

I sent a second box of fls after learning  
that Miss Eastman & Mr Clark & Sonne  
had been unlucky.  
Ever Yrs John Muir